

# Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

Henry F. Lyte

Leavitt's *The Christian Lyre*

Attr. to Wolfgang A. Mozart



1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave and fol - low Thee;  
2. Let the world de - spise and leave me, They have left my Sav - ior, too;  
3. Hasten on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith, and winged by prayer;



Des - ti - tute, de - spised, for - sak - en, Thou from hence my all shalt be.  
Hu - man hearts and looks deceive me; Thou art not, like man, un - true.  
Heav'n's e - ter - nal day's be - fore me, God's own hand shall guide me there.



Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought or hoped or known;  
And while Thou shalt smile up - on me, God of wis - dom, love and might,  
Soon shall close my earth - ly mis - sion, Swift shall pass my pil - grim days;



Yet how rich is my con - di - tion! God and heav'n are still mine own!  
Foes may hate and friends may shun me, Show Thy face and all is bright.  
Hope soon change to glad fru - i - tion, Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

